

TERROR TALES

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JAN
1979

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SHOCKING
WEIRD
HORROR
featuring:

HEADS
OF
TERROR

The
MUMMIES

THERE'S A
BLOODSUCKER
AMONG US

HORROR
WITH
FANGS



NOVELLE



TERROR TALES

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VOL. 10 NO. 1

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PRIESTESS of DEATH



LOOK, BRENDA...
THE RUINS OF A
GREAT INCA CITY
UNINHABITED FOR
400 YEARS!

CONRAD, DARLING,
HOLLYWOOD IS MORE
EXCITING. I'M
BORED!

FOR ONCE A REAL SET, MY PET! THE
FILM OF THE YEAR, STARRING BRENDA
ALEXANDER AS HIGH PRIESTESS OF
THE ANCIENT TEMPLE OF RU!

IN A SCRIPT FILLED
WITH HOKUM, SUPER-
STITION AND LEERING
IDOLS, TOO FANTASTIC
EVER TO BELIEVE!

INCA RUINS UNINHABITED SINCE THE
DAYS OF THE SPANISH CONQUEST. A
REALISTIC MOVIE
STARRING BRENDA
ALEXANDER AS
HIGH PRIESTESS
OF THE INCAS.
THAT WAS THE IN-
SPIRATION THAT LED
CONRAD SMITH,
HOLLYWOOD DI-
RECTOR, INTO THE
SOUTH AMERICAN
WILDS OF PERU.
BUT THERE DI-
RECTOR SMITH'S
CAMERA CAME
A SECRET TOO UN-
NATURAL TO FULLY
RECORD TOO HOR-
RIBLE EVER TO
BELIEVE.





BEWARE OF THE WRATH OF RU!



THE SUN SET, DARK-
NESS COVERED THE
ANCIENT RUINS AND THE
STEALTHY FORM OF
CONRAD SMITH, HOLLY-
WOOD DIRECTOR WITH
A DANGEROUS TASTE
FOR CINEMA REALISM.

I'VE GOT TO BE CARE-
FUL! THE ACCUSTICES OF
THIS OLD ROCK PILE ARE
SO GOOD THAT A CAT'S
MEOW WOULD SOUND
LIKE AN ELEPHANT'S
TRUMPET!

TWISTING THE IDOL'S
HEAD OPENS THE DOOR.
I WONDER WHAT THE
PENALTY FOR INCA
HOUSEBREAKING
WAS?

ONCE THROUGH THE
PORTAL THAT HAD
HIDDEN UNDETECTABLE
SECRETS FOR MANY
CENTURIES...

A GREAT IDOL /
MUMMIES / DOZENS
OF OLD STIFFS PRE-
SERVED IN SHROUDS.
WHAT A SETTING!



EHNA, HIGH PRIESTESS
OF RU SPEAKS ONCE
AGAIN. THE STRANGERS
FROM FAR AWAY MUST
NOT DISTURB THE SLEEP
OF THE HONORED
INCA DEAD!



THE VOICE
AGAIN... LIKE
SYMPHONY
ON A WARM
SPRING DAY!

THE STRANGER
DOES NOT BELIEVE
BECAUSE HE DOES
NOT KNOW THE
TRUTH ABOUT
EHNA?

FOR YEARS BEYOND
MEMORY I HAVE SUNG
A SONG THAT THE ETER-
NAL REST OF THE INCA
DEAD MAY BE
PEACEFUL!

ENCHANTING / DAZ-
ZLING / PRIESTESS
YOUR SONG SHOULD
NOT BE FOR THE
DEAD ALONE. THE
WHOLE KINGDOM OF
HEAVEN AND EARTH
SHOULD KNOW
YOUR BEAUTY!

I WONDER IF
MIGHTY RU
WOULD BE
ANGERED
THAT YOU
PRAISE MY
SACRED
SONGS?

THE CHARMS OF THE
HIGH PRIESTESS WOULD
TURN THE THUNDER OF
RU TO A GENTLE MUR-
MER... HIS SCOWL TO
A FOND SMILE!





IT HAS BEEN VERY LONELY IN THE TEMPLE FOR 400 YEARS / TO-NIGHT, WOULD YOU COME TO BE ENTERTAINED BY MY ANCESTORS IN THE SLENDID STYLE OF FORGOTTEN TIMES!

WHAT A SENSATION FOR HOLLYWOOD! SHE'S WORTH A FORTUNE!

RETURN AT MIDNIGHT FOR A FEAST THAT WILL LAST UNTIL DAWN! THE STRANGER HAS FOUND FAVOR IN MY EYES!

I SHALL COME WITH MORE PLEASURE THAN THE PRIESTESS KNOWS!

WITH A CAMERA AND SOUND MAN!

BUT AN INSTANT LATER...

SPOKEN LIKE A TRUE HAM, CONRAD!

UH... WHY, BRENDA! I WAS ON MY WAY TO ASK YOU TO STROLL IN THE MOONLIGHT!

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO... YOU'RE GOING TO USE THAT VAMP IN THE PICTURE INSTEAD OF ME!

PLEASE, BRENDA, BENA, MIGHT HEAR!



I SUPPOSE YOU TOLD HER SHE WAS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN THE WORLD. THE SAME THINGS YOU TOLD ME FOR YOUR OWN SELFISH NEEDS!

YOU ONCE SAID MY VOICE HAS THE SATIN TONE OF A GIGGY FIDDLE!

LISTEN, BRENDA. IT WAS JUST A GAG TO GET SOME PICTURES OF THE INSIDE OF THE TEMPLE!



PLEASE, DARLING! YOUR VOICE SOUNDS LIKE A HORN!

FINALLY SMITH CALMED THE
MOVIE STAR. HOURS LATER, JUST
MINUTES BEFORE MIDNIGHT...

I FOUND A
PLACE IN THE
REAR OF THE
TEMPLE WHERE
WE CAN ENTER!

SHOOT ME WITH
THE PRIESTESS!
WE'LL WONDER
ABOUT BRENDA
AGAIN WHEN SHE
SLEEPS OFF
THE PILLS!

THE BOSS IS
GOING TO STALL
EENA BY THE DOOR
UNTIL WE CAN GET
SET UP!

I HATE TO
THINK OF WHAT
MIGHT HAPPEN
IF BRENDA WAKES
UP AND COMES
HERE LOOKING
FOR US!

MEANWHILE...

HOLLYWOOD IS THE
JEWELLED CITY OF THE
WORLD, AND THERE, EENA,
YOU WOULD REIGN SU-
PREME... A QUEEN
OVER QUEENS!

THE WRATH OF RU IS
TERRIBLE FOR THOSE
WHO LIE TO HIS
PRIESTESS!

IT IS A SACRED
TRUTH! I COULD
MAKE YOUR LOVE-
LINES AN ETER-
NAL DELIGHT
AMONG THE
LIVING!

I'M AFRAID EENA
IS FAR TOO OLD
EVER TO LEAVE
THE TEMPLE
OF RU!

OLD? EENA, BY
COMPARISON
OUR OWN QUEENS
OF FILMSTARS
ARE TOTTERING
HAGS!

THE
STRANGER
SAYS MANY
FLATTERING
THINGS, BUT
HE MUST NOT
BE UNFAIR TO
HIS OWN
QUEEN!

BUT AS EENA
STEPPED OUTSIDE
THE TEMPLE...

TONIGHT, AS I
HAVE PROMISED,
THERE IS TO BE A
GREAT FEAST, AND
NONE OF THE
STRANGERS MUST
BE EXCLUDED
WELCOME TO THE
TEMPLE OF RU!

BRENDA!



IT IS NOT PROPER
THAT THE WOMAN
YOU LOVE SHOULD BE
EXCLUDED AT THE
GREAT FEAST
OF RU!



BRENDA, FOR
HEAVENS SAKE,
WHY ARE YOU
LAUGHING?

TO THINK
THAT I WAS
JEALOUS
OF THAT!



IT IS TRUE! THERE IS NO
CAUSE FOR THE MOVIE
QUEEN TO BE JEALOUS!

ER, SURE! THAT'S
WHAT I WAS TEL-
LING YOU,
BRENDA!

INEXPLICABLY, THE PRIESTESS
HAD LOST THE BLOOM OF
YOUTH, BUT ONCE AGAIN ON
THE INSIDE OF THE TEMPLE.

YOU SEE, I AM REALLY
400 YEARS OLD, AND ONLY
HERE INSIDE THE TEMPLE
WALLS AM I YOUNG
IN APPEARANCE!



THE PRIESTESS RAISED HER
BEAUTIFUL VOICE IN A STRANGE
INCANTATION...

♫ MIGHTY RU, RESTORE LIFE
TO THE HONORED DEAD!
ROUSE THEIR SOULS TO FRENZY!
FOR, BY MY MOMENTS WEAKNESS,
I DEFILED THEE AND WAS TEMPT-
ED BY A MORTAL MAN! ♫



SHEDDING CENTURY-OLD SHROUDS,
THE TEMPLE MARMALADES SPRANG
INTO LIFE! THE TEMPLE RANG WITH
DREADFUL REVELRY!

THOSE HORRIBLE
CREATURES ARE
SERVING A BANQUET!

BUT NOT FOR
US! THIS IS
BLOOD SAC-
RIFICE TO
RU!



HELP!

SMITH!
HELP!

THEY'RE
APPEASING HIS
ANGER!

IT'S JOE! HE'S
DONE FOR! AND
WE'RE NEXT!



RU, GOD OF LIGHT-
NING, SHAKER OF
EARTH, THEY MUST
NOT ESCAPE THE
JUSTICE OF THE
TEMPLE!

WE CAN
MAKE THE
DOOR OF THE
TEMPLE!

NOBODY'D
BELIEVE
THIS IF WE
DON'T HAVE
A CAMERA
RECORD!

NO!
OHHHH!

MIGHTY RU,
THE MEN...
QUICK!

IF WE CAN MAKE THE
COPTER, WE'LL BE
SAFE... FILM AND
ALL!

CRACK!



GOOD! THE STRANGER WHOSE SWEET WORDS MADE EENA BLASPHEME AGAINST RU IS DEAD, AND I MUST RETURN TO THE TEMPLE, NEVER AGAIN TO LEAVE!

THE PRINCESS EXPECTED A TERRIBLE REVENGE, YET WITH CONSEQUENCES WHICH SHE DID NOT FORESEE...

OH, I'M SO TERRIBLY OLD, WEAK... JUST ONE MORE STEP...

BUT THE FINAL STEP WAS FATALY DISTANT, AND EENA CRUMPLED BEFORE THE TEMPLE. A MINUTE LATER ALL THAT REMAINED WAS A HEAP OF BONES!



AND WHAT OF BRENDA ALEXANDER, ONCE THE IDOL OF HOLLYWOOD? FOR DAYS SHE WANDERED CRAZED AND DELIRIOUS, FINALLY...

POOR THING! HER MIND IS COMPLETELY GONE!

IDOLS... SACRIFICE. EEEI!EI!

AND OF THE PARTICIPANTS OF THIS REAL-LIFE DRAMA NO RECORD REMAINS, EXCEPT FOR A BIT OF FILM IN A RUSTING CAMERA IN THE DEEP JUNGLE OF PERU!

END

THE HEADS OF TERROR

GREED WAS THE DRIVING FORCE BEHIND TOM LEWIS AND BOB ROMON AS THEY ROAMED THE SOUTH SEAS LOOKING FOR EASY MONEY! THEN, WHEN THEY'D FOUND A FORTUNE, THEY WEREN'T GOING TO LET A SILLY SUPERSTITION STAND IN THEIR WAY! BUT THEY WEREN'T LAUGHING AND STARK TERROR FROZE THEM WHEN THEY FOUND THEMSELVES FACE-TO-FACE WITH THE HORROR OF HORRORS...

TOM LEWIS AND BOB ROMON CHARTERED A SMALL SAILING VESSEL AND WERE ABOUT TEN HOURS OUT FROM TAHITI...

LOOKS LIKE A MAN IN THAT DUSOUT!

SWING ABOUT AND PICK HIM UP!

HE IS VERY SICK!

KULA! KULA!



THEY TOOK THE MAN TO THEIR CABIN... IT WAS THEN THEY NOTICED THE MAN'S CLENCHED FIST.

HE'S NOT GOING TO LIVE MUCH LONGER!

WONDER WHAT HE'S HOLDING ONTO SO TIGHTLY!



HERE! GIMME THAT BAG!

NO! NO! DON'T KULA!



A RUBY! THE BIGGEST I EVER SAW!



WHERE DID YOU GET THIS?

FROM THE EYE OF THE IDOL KULA! BUT DO NOT GO THERE! I AM CURSED FOR TAKING IT AND YOU WILL BE, TOO! THE RUBY IS EVIL!



STOP THAT BABBLING AND TELL ME WHERE THE RUBY CAME FROM! TELL ME!

THE STONE IDOL... ON AN ISLAND... BUT BEWARE OF THE DANCING HEADS!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE FRIGHTENED VOICE FROM AWAY AND WAS STILLED IN DEATH! A BURIAL AT SEA WAS A SIMPLE MATTER...

WONDER WHAT TRUTH THERE WAS IN HIS STORY?

HE TOLD US WHERE THE ISLAND IS... AND THAT ISLAND MUST HAVE ANOTHER EYE! THAT'S ALL I CARE ABOUT AND THAT'S WHERE WE'RE HEADING!



THE SMALL SAILING VESSEL FINALLY APPROACHED AN UNCHARTED DOT OF LAND...

BRING HER IN CLOSER! WE'RE GOING ASHORE!

NO, WE'LL... WE DO NOT LIKE THIS PLACE! WE'RE STAYING HERE!



WORD OF THE STRANGE CURSE HAD REACHED THE CREW AND NONE WOULD GO ASHORE...

FORGET THE HEADS... JUST THINK OF THE RUBY... LIKE THE ONE IN MY POCKET!

BOB! THOSE HEADS... BOUNCING AROUND... THEY GIVE ME THE CREEPS!

I FEEL AS THOUGH SOMEONE IS WATCHING ME!

THOSE STILL ON YOUR HAND? LET'S GO FIND OUT WHAT THEY ARE RIGHT NOW!

THE TWO MEN PUSH THEIR WAY THROUGH THE DENSE JUNGLE GROWTH, COMING CLOSER TO THE STRANGE, DANCING LIGHTS THAT SEEM TO BE POISED... WAITING FOR THEM...

I ALMOST WISH WE'D NEVER SEEN THAT RUBY!

STOP GIBBERING LIKE AN IDIOT! WE'LL HAVE THE ANSWER TO THIS THING IN A MINUTE!

THEN...

L-LOOK!
LOOK!

BUT AS THEY TURNED TO RUN...

THEY'RE ALL AROUND US! WE CAN'T GET AWAY!

I'VE STILL GOT MY GUN! WE'LL SHOOT OUR WAY OUT!

I CAN'T STOP THEM... THEY KEEP COMING! THE BULLETS GO RIGHT THROUGH THEM!

HEADS! THEY'RE ALL HEADS!

THAT ONE... IT LOOKS LIKE THE MAN WE BURIED AT SEA!

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

W-WHAT
DO YOU
WANT?
WHAT
ARE
YOU?

I TRIED TO WARN YOU!
MEN WHO CAME TO THE
ISLAND AND STEAL FROM
THE IDOL... ALL THESE MEN
ARE CURSED! THERE'LL
BE NO REST FOR US!
WE MUST WANDER
LIKE THIS... UNTIL THE
EYE IS RETURNED TO
THE IDOL! YOU
MUST RETURN
THE RUBY!

RETURN
THAT
RUBY?
NEVER!
I'M
GOING
TO GET
THE OTHER
ONE!

DO AS
THEY SAY,
BOB!
THEY'RE
CLOSING
IN ON
US!

YOU, TOO
WILL
BECOME
ONE OF
THE
CURSED!

SLOWLY THE UNBARTHY CIRCLE MOVED
IN MENACINGLY! HOURS PASSED, AND
THEN AS DAYLIGHT APPEARED...

THEY'RE
VANISHING.
FADING
AWAY!

IT'S DAYLIGHT!
THEY CAN'T HARM
US EXCEPT
AT NIGHT!

WITH THE DISAPPEARANCE OF
THE HEADS, SOME OF TOM
LEWIS' COURAGE RETURNED
AND HE AGREED WITH BOB
TO GET THE IDOL'S OTHER
EYE AND LEAVE THE ISLAND!

THERE IT IS!
LOOK AT THAT
RUBY! WE'LL
BE RICH!

YEAH... WE WILL!
LET'S GET IT
BACK TO THE
SHIP!



LET'S MOVE
FAST! I
DON'T WANT
TO HANG
AROUND
HERE ANY
LONGER
THAN I
HAVE TO!

RELAX, WILL YA? WE'VE GOT
ABOUT TWELVE HOURS OF
DAYLIGHT AHEAD OF
US! TIME ENOUGH TO
GET OUR BOAT OUT
TO THE SCHOONER!

BUT WHEN THEY REACHED THE BEACH...

IT'S GONE!
OUR BOAT'S
GONE! HOW
WILL WE
GET AWAY
FROM
HERE?

IT MUST'VE FLOATED
OUT TO SEA! WE'LL
HAVE TO TRY TO
ATTRACT SOMEONE'S
ATTENTION!





THE LENGTHENING SHADOWS BROUGHT PROMISE OF TERROR, AND TENSION GRADUALLY BECAME TOO MUCH FOR TOM'S FRAYED NERVES...



BOB DISAPPEARED INTO THE JUNGLE, LEAVING TOM TO FACE THE NIGHT AS HE COVERED WITH HIS BACK TO THE SEA... HE SAW AGAIN THE HORROR OF THE NIGHT BEFORE...



TOM RACED IN THE DIRECTION OF THE SCREAM AND STUMBLER ON THE STILL FORM HANGING IN THE VINES—

BOB'S DEAD! HIS HEAD IS GONE!!

ALMOST DEVOID OF REASON, TOM RACED AT THE NARROWING CIRCLE AS IF TO BREAK THRU... THEN...

BOB! YOU—

HELP ME PLEASE HELP ME!

CLASPING THE RUBIES IN ANGUISHING HANDS, TOM PUSHED HIS WAY THROUGH THE JUNGLE, KNOWING THAT THE HORROR WAS CLOSE AT HIS HEELS—

I CAN'T LET THEM CATCH UP TO ME! THEY'LL KILL ME AS THEY KILLED BOB!

I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY! ON—NO!

TOM WHIRLED AND RUSHED BACK TO THE LIFELESS FIGURE!

I'VE GOT TO GET THE RUBIES! MUST RETURN THEM!

I FOUND IT! I FOUND THE GOOL OF KULA!

GET BACK! FOR HEAVEN'S
SAKE, GET BACK! I'M GOING
TO RETURN THE RUBIES...
DON'T YOU SEE?



HE STUMBLED BACK THROUGH
THE JUNGLE OUT TO THE BEACH.
THERE ANOTHER SURPRISE
AWAITED HIM...



THE BOAT! IT'S
BACK! MUST'VE
FLOATED IN ON
THE TIDE!



THERE!

TOM TURNED BACK, HIS HEART
BEATING MADLY, HOPING HIS
ACTION WOULD BE PROTECTION
AGAINST THE VENGEANCE OF
THE HEADS, AND...



TH- THEY'RE
GONE! THE
CURSE IS
ENDED!

WHERE IS
MSIEJI ROMAN?
WHY'S HE
NOT WITH
YOU?



MR. ROMAN
ISN'T COMING
BACK, HENRI!
LET'S GET
AWAY FROM
HERE!

AND SO THE GHOST HEADS
OF KULA WERE AT REST FOR
ALL TIME... OR WERE THEY?

I HEAR THERE ARE
GREAT RUBIES ON THE
ISLAND! MAYBE WE
COME BACK AND FIND
THEM, EH?



MAYBE!

THE
END

THE AFTER-MIDNIGHT
STILLNESS OF A DIM-LIT
STREET IN NEW YORK...
IS SWEEPED BY SLOW...
SLITHERING FOOTSTEPS...

HORROR WITH FANGS

MY HEAD! IT'S
SPLITTING OPEN! IF
I DON'T GET SOMETHING
INSIDE OF ME SOON, I'LL
BE A GONER!

WHAT A BREAK...
A GROCERY STILL
OPEN! MUST BE
TAKING INVENTORY
OR SOMETHING...

GROCERY
STORE



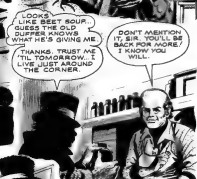
HEYA / WANNA BE A FRIEND? I'M IN A BAD WAY... (HICCUP)... GIVE ME SOMETHING FOR WHAT'S AILING ME?



BE GLAD TO, SIR. YOU CAME TO THE RIGHT PLACE... SIT DOWN ON THAT BOX FOR A SECOND.



POOR FELLOW... I KNOW JUST HOW HE FEELS...



LOOKS LIKE BEET SOUP... GUESS THE OLD DUFFER KNOWS WHAT HE'S GIVING ME.

THANKS. TRUST ME 'TIL TOMORROW... I LIVE JUST AROUND THE CORNER.

DON'T MENTION IT, SIR. YOU'LL BE BACK FOR MORE. I KNOW YOU WILL.



YOU'LL SEE, SIR. YOU'LL FEEL LIKE A NEW MAN WHEN YOU GET UP IN THE MORNING.

I SURE HOPE SO!



HOME SWEET HOME / I BETTER SIT DOWN FOR A SECOND THAT ELEVATOR RIDE LEFT MY HEAD SPINNING LIKE A TOP...

BOY I REALLY HAVE A LOAD ON! I BETTER DRINK THIS STUFF AS SOON AS I GET UPSTAIRS!

WHEW... I DIDN'T EVEN REALIZE I'VE BEEN WEARING THIS MASK ALL THE TIME... THAT'S HOW STINKO I AM! THAT SURE WAS A LULU OF A MASQUERADE BALL!

HMM... THE STUFF THE GROCER GAVE ME... MAYBE THAT'LL HELP. I'LL TAKE IT INTO THE KITCHEN... OPEN IT...

COVER SURE IS ON TIGHT... WHERE'S THE OPENER... IT'S SLIPPING!

JUST MY LUCK... WHAT THE... THAT'S NOT BEST SOUP!

CRASH!

IT... IT LOOKS LIKE... **BLOOD!**

SCORPED, THE YOUNG MAN RUSHES INTO THE STREET.

THAT POOR LITTLE GROCER COULD GET INTO A LOT OF TROUBLE! I'LL TELL HIM TO CHECK THE REST OF THE STOCK!



FOLLOW US INTO THE HEART OF THE BLAZING DESERT WHERE EVIL LURKS IN THE BROODING SILENCE...AND

THE MUMMIES!



IT'D LIKE TO STUDY
THESE SPECIMENS
CAREFULLY!

SO WOULD
I, WADE!

That EVENING...

WHERE DID WADE
GO? I TOLD HIM
NOT TO WANDER

A WILD SHRIEK OF AGONY
BRINGS FLASK AND
HATCHER TO A SIGHT OF
UNHOLY HORROR!

UGH-HH!
THE ANTS
ARE FEEDING
ON HIS
BODY!

FLASK!
HATCHER!
HELP
ME!
ARGHH!

WE CAN'T
HELP HIM
NOW!

NO! THEY
MIGHT GET
US, TOO!

WE COULDN'T SAVE
HIM, COULD WE?

THERE WAS NO POINT
IN SACRIFICING
OURSELVES!

WE'LL LEAVE
HIM HERE--AND
BURY HIM IN
THE MORNING!

THESE MUMMIES
GIVE ME THE
CREEPS!

GATE THAT EVE, DREADFUL FIGURES EMERGE
FROM THE MUMMY CASES...

LOOK!

MY PEOPLE, OUR TOMB HAS BEEN
DEFILED BY INTRUDERS! THEY HAVE
LEFT A DECAYING CORPSE ON
OUR ALTAR! THEY MUST
BE DESTROYED!



BUT FIRST, WE
MUST REMOVE
THE BODY FROM
THE ALTAR!

YES! TAKE
IT AWAY!



SUDDENLY, A LOW MOAN ISSUES FROM THE
GROTESQUE IMAGE ON THE ALTAR...

AH-H! IT'S MOVING!
THE POWER OF THE
ANCIENT GODS HAVE
RESTORED LIFE TO
HIM!

THEN... HE MUST
BE ONE OF THE
GODS! LET US
BOW BEFORE
HIM!!



WHAT IS IT
YOU WISH,
OH SACRED
BEING?

I SHALL HELP YOU
DESTROY THE
INTRUDERS! THEY
WATCHED THE
ANTS DEVOUR
ME... AND DID
NOTHING!

WITHIN THE CAMP, THE
MEN WERE UNABLE
TO SLEEP...

WHAT A
STRANGE
NIGHT,
HATCHER!

I'LL FEEL
BETTER
WHEN
WE'RE OUT
OF THIS
PLACE!

YOU KNOW,
I'D SWEAR
THERE WAS
SOMETHING...

LOOKS LIKE A
BAND OF
TRAVELLERS!
NOW WHO
WOULD
BE--



LED BY THEIR REPULSIVE "GOD" THE SPIRITS OF THE DEAD APPEAR OUT OF THE DARKNESS...

IT'S...IT'S WADE! BUT HOW COULD HE BE--

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE FLASK!

YOU CAN NEVER ESCAPE YOUR DOOM! YOU WATCHED ME DIE, AND NOW THE CURSE OF A DEFILED TOMB SHALL BRING YOU DEATH!

WADE! WE DIDN'T MEAN TO LET YOU DIE! WE WERE FRIGHTENED AND--

IN THE WILD PANIC OF THEIR FLIGHT, THE MEN STUMBLE BLINDLY ABOUT...

NO! NO! LET US GO!

YAAGH-N!

TAKE THEM!

YAAI-EEE!!

DON'T TOUCH ME! LET ME GO!

SHALL I HELP YOU, HATCHER??
HA! HA! HA!

THE ANTS!
THE ANTS!
ARRGGH-N!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO ME??

I HAVE HAD MY REVENGE! HE IS YOURS!



ONE MOMENT OF UNBEARABLE TERROR-- A SHRIEK OF AGONY, AND THEN FLASK'S SEVERED BODY HURTLES FORTH FROM THE CASE!



ALONE WITH THE CHILLING ECHOES OF DEAD SOULS, WADE COMES TO A HORRIFYING CONCLUSION...



IN THE BROODING SILENCE OF THE DESERT, A SINGLE FRIGHTFUL FIGURE WALKS SLOWLY TOWARDS THE WELCOME PEACE OF DEATH!



SPELLS OF EVIL

BLACK MAGIC IS CONCERNED WITH THE CALLING FORTH OF DEMONS AND DEVILS. IT CALLS UPON THESE MONSTERS TO PLAGUE MANKIND BY USING SUCH DEVICES...

THE EVIL EYE! WITCHES AND SORCERERS THE WORLD OVER STRIKE DREAD AND HORRIBLE FEAR IN THE HEARTS OF MEN AS THEY PARALYZE THEIR VICTIMS WITH GLANCES OF EVIL!



THE SPELL! PRACTITIONERS IN THE BLACK ARTS MAKE WAX DUMMIES OF PEOPLE WHOM THEY WOULD WILL AFFECT THE HEALTH OF THE ACTUAL PERSON!



INCANTATIONS

WHEN THE MOON IS FULL AND BLOOD RED, DESERTED FIELDS MOAN WITH THE CHANTS OF DEMONS AND DEVILS CALLING TO THEIR RULER FOR STRENGTH!



SYMBOLS!

SUCH THINGS AS BLACK CATS, A DECK OF CARDS OR A CRYSTAL BALL ARE OFTEN USED BY THE MONSTERS OF EVIL TO HELP THEM IN THEIR WORK. THEY USE THESE SYMBOLS AS BRANDS TO ANNOUNCE THEIR PRESENCE!



THE HORROR BELL!



FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD CAME SHOUTS OF ACCLAIM FOR THE SINISTER-LOOKING HUNCHBACK WHOSE BELL-CASTING RESULTED IN MASTERPIECES. THE PEOPLE OF DORFSTADT WERE PROUD TO CLAIM HIM AS ONE OF THE TOWN'S LEADING CITIZENS, DESPITE HIS EXTREME UGLINESS. BUT WHAT WAS THE SECRET INGREDIENT THAT MADE HIS BELLS PRODUCE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL TONES EVER HEARD? FOR THAT ANSWER, DEAR READER, READ ON....

LISTEN, HERR SCHNABEL, IS IT NOT EXACTLY LIKE I PROMISED? DO THE BELLS NOT PRODUCE A MOST BEAUTIFUL TONE?

QUITE SO, HERR WALDEN, THE TONE IS TRULY LIKE THE VOICE OF ANGELS. THESE BELLS WILL SURELY MAKE OUR CARILLON THE MOST EXQUISITE IN THE WORLD!



THEN IT IS ALL ARRANGED. YOU WILL DELIVER THE BELLS WITHIN THE WEEK. BY THE WAY, WHAT IS IT YOU USE TO PRODUCE SUCH A WONDERFUL TONE.

AHH...THAT IS MY SECRET!

IF ONLY HE KNEW THAT THE MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF THE CHILDREN OF DORFSTADT HAD A LOT TO DO WITH THE TONE...BUT THAT'S MY SECRET!

I HAD NOT EXPECTED YOU TO FINISH THE BELLS SO SOON!

I HAD **ANOTHER** ORDER...TO REPLACE THE BELL OF THE TOWN HALL, BUT I DECIDED TO LET THEM WAIT!



IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU FINISHED. LOOK WHO CAME WHILE YOU WERE IN THE SHOP!

JOHANN MIER....MY OLD FRIEND! BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN HEIDELBERG.

HANS, I'M RETURNING TO DORFSTADT TO RETIRE. MY DOCTOR TELLS ME I HAVE BUT A FEW MORE YEARS TO LIVE!

OH, I'M SORRY TO HEAR THAT MY FRIEND.



LATER IN THE EVENING, AFTER SUPPER....

YOU SHOULD NOT FEEL BADLY, MY FRIEND, YOU HAVE LIVED A GOOD LIFE!

I ENVY YOU, HANS. I HAVE NO WIFE, NO RELATIVES.

AHH! BUT YOU HAVE **FRIENDS**, JOHANN!

YES, YOU ARE MY DEAREST FRIEND, HANS, AND FOR THAT REASON, I HAVE MADE YOU MY ONLY HEIR.

THAT IS TRULY A FINE GESTURE, GOOD FRIEND. A KNOCK! WHO WOULD CALL AT THIS HOUR?





AFTER FINISHING HIS FENDISH WORK, WALDEN RETURNED TO THE HOUSE....

OH! YOU'RE STILL AWAKE? ER.... JOHANN HAS ALREADY LEFT.

THAT'S STRANGE. IT'S NOT LIKE HIM TO LEAVE WITHOUT SAYING GOOD NIGHT.

NERVOUSLY, WALDEN AWAITED THE REPORT OF MER'S DISAPPEARANCE. FINALLY, TWO DAYS LATER....

GOOD DAY, HANS. JOHANN MER SEEMS TO HAVE DISAPPEARED. IT SEEMS THAT YOU WERE THE LAST TO SEE HIM.

YES, THE SAME NIGHT THAT YOU WERE AT MY HOUSE. BUT HE LEFT SOON AFTER YOU.

WHEN HE DON'T RETURN TO HIS HOTEL ROOM, WE ENTERED AND FOUND THIS AMONG HIS EFFECTS. DID YOU KNOW THAT YOU WERE HIS ONLY HEIR?

WHY, YES... BUT YOU DON'T THINK I WOULD KILL MER FOR HIS MONEY?

BUT I DON'T SAY MER HAD BEEN **KILLED!** I ONLY SAID HE WAS **MISSING!**

OH...ER....IT WAS THE WAY YOU SAID IT. I THOUGHT YOU WERE SUGGESTING...

THAT NIGHT, AFTER FINISHING THE CASTING OF THE BELL, WALDEN RETIRED....

I ALMOST MADE A DANGEROUS SLIP TODAY....BUT I DON'T THINK THE BURGOMASTER SUSPECTS ANYTHING.

BUT NO SOONER HAD THE BELL-MAKER FALLEN ASLEEP THAN A STARTLING THING HAPPENED....

WHA....WHAT'S THAT? A BELL TOLLING! AND JOHANN'S VOICE! IT'S MY BELL....IT'S COMING FROM THE SHOP!

THIS CANNOT BE!...BUT THAT VOICE....



NO ONE IS HERE.... BUT IT CAN'T BE! THE BELL IS TOLLING BY ITSELF! STOP! DO YOU HEAR ME?



IT'S STOPPED, BUT HOW COULD IT RING BY ITSELF? WAIT.... THAT VOICE....



YOU WILL KNOW NO REST TILL I AM AVENGED, HANS WALDEN. I SHALL TOLL EVERY NIGHT AT 1100.

NO...NO! IT CAN'T BE! JOHANN IS DEAD!



THE NEXT DAY, ON AN IMPULSE, WALDEN DECIDED TO LOOK INTO THE POSSIBILITY OF COLLECTING HIS INHERTANCE...

JOHANN WER WAS MY DEAREST FRIEND. I'M SURE HE MUST BE DEAD. HE WOULD NOT VANISH WITHOUT TELLING ME. I THINK I SHOULD BE GIVEN THE MONEY!

BUT WE NEED PROOF FIRST.



YOU SEE, WITHOUT PROOF WE MUST ASSUME HE IS STILL ALIVE. ACCORDING TO GERMAN LAW, A MAN CANNOT BE CONSIDERED DEAD UNTIL TEN YEARS AFTER HIS DISAPPEARANCE!



TEN YEARS! I'M TRAPPED. I CANNOT TELL THEM, AND THEY WON'T GIVE ME THE MONEY... WAIT! WHAT'S THAT? THE BELL AGAIN!



I WON'T GO OUT... I WON'T LISTEN TO IT! I'LL SHUT OUT THE SOUND! OH...HOW TERRIBLE IT SOUNDS! IT'S NOT LIKE THE OTHER BELLS!

HANS WALDEN....I WILL
HAUNT YOUR EVERY
HOUR TILL YOU CONFESS
YOUR SINS!

NO! STOP
THE BELL FROM
TOLLING! MY
HEAD IS
SPLITTING!

THE NEXT DAY, WALDEN RESOLVED ON A PLAN....

I'LL RID MYSELF OF YOU!
I'LL FINISH UP THE BELL
AND HAVE IT PLACED
IN THE TOWN HALL.

IT WILL DO NO
GOOD! YOU CAN-
NOT ESCAPE MY
VENGEANCE!

LATER THAT AFTERNOON....

IT IS AS I PROMISED.
IS IT NOT? THIS IS
CLEARLY THE
FINEST BELL I
HAVE EVER
CAST!

I'M SURE IT IS!
AND THIS WOULD
BE A HAPPIER DAY
IF IT WEREN'T FOR
THE DISAPPEARANCE OF
THE DORTSTADT CHILDREN!
HO! LET THE BELL
PEAL FORTH!

NO! RECALL! LEGEND
DECEDES THAT THE
BELL IS ONLY TO BE
TOLLED FOR A
PROCLAMATION OR
WHEN AN INJUSTICE
HAS BEEN DONE!

VERY TRUE, DO NOT
LET THE BELL PEAL!

WHY CAN'T I FALL ASLEEP? I'M RID
OF MIB. BUT HE SAID I CANNOT
ESCAPE HIS VENGEANCE. TWO
MINUTES OF 1900. THE BELL
MUST NOT RING TONIGHT!

IT'S STARTED! NO....I MUST BE
IMAGINING IT! OHH, I CAN'T SHUT
IT OUT....MY BRAIN IS THROBBING!
I MUST STOP IT!



MIER! STOP IT, DO YOU HEAR?
WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO?
I'LL HAVE TO STOP HIM
BEFORE HE GIVES MY
SECRET AWAY!



MOST AMAZING!
THE BELL TOLLS BY
ITSELF. BUT WHAT A
TERRIBLE SOUND!
IT'S LIKE THE
SOUND OF
DEATH!

BUT
IT ISN'T
POSSIBLE!

STOP IT!
MAKE HIM STOP!
MAKE MIER
STOP TOLLING
THE BELL!

MIER? WHAT HAS HE
GOT TO DO WITH THE
BELL TOLLING BY
ITSELF?

IT'S MIER! HE'S
DOING IT! HE'S
IN THE BELL!

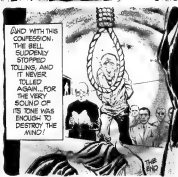


WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?

I THREW HIM INTO THE BUBBLING
CAULDRON....JUST LIKE I DID
WITH ALL THE CHILDREN I
KIDNAPPED! THAT WAS MY
SECRET INGREDIENT!
BUT MAKE HIM STOP
BEFORE I GO
CRAZY!



AND WITH THIS
CONFESSION,
THE BELL
SUDDENLY
STOPPED
TOLLING, AND
IT NEVER
TOLLED
AGAIN...FOR
THE VERY
SOUND OF
ITS TONE WAS
ENOUGH TO
DESTROY THE
MIND!



A SPARKLING POOL... WHITE COTTAGES... A GAY AMUSEMENT HALL... ALL THE TRAP-
PINGS OF A PLEASANT SUMMER RESORT! YET WHAT IS THE UNSPEAKABLE EVIL,
THE UNNATURAL DREAD THAT TRANSFORMED THIS PEACEFUL SCENE INTO A GRISLY...

SCREAMING HELL



A WARM SUMMER AFTERNOON... JIM AND
MARY TURNED WITH MARY'S FATHER
ENJOY A RIDE IN THE COUNTRY...

THIS MUST BE THE
PILRIMS CHURCH,
FATHER! LOOK HOW
OLD IT IS!

IT'S BEEN DESERTED
EVER SINCE THE LAST
WITCH WAS BURNED
THERE--OVER 200
YEARS AGO!--SAY, IS
THE CAR STALLING?

OUT OF GAS!
AND THE LAST
STATION IS TEN
MILES BACK!

THAT SEEMS TO BE A SUM-
MER COLONY OVER THERE,
JIM! MAYBE THEY CAN
HELP US!



A SHORT WALK TO THE COLONY
AND THE THREE ARE SUDDENLY
CONFRONTED BY FACES PALE
WITH THE CAST OF... DEATH... AND
EYES SHINING WITH A FLAME
OF EVIL!

YOU HAVE A FAR WALK TO
THE NEXT STATION.
WHY NOT SPEND THE
NIGHT WITH US? WE
CAN MAKE YOU
COMFORTABLE!

THANKS!
IT SEEMS
WE HAVE
NO CHOICE!

PERHAPS YOU WOULD CARE FOR
A SWIM BEFORE SUPPER, IT'S
STILL EARLY!

FINE! THAT WILL BE
JUST WHAT WE
NEED!

DID YOU SEE THE LOOKS
IN THEIR EYES? LIKE BIRDS
OF PREY WAITING TO
DEVOUR THEIR VICTIMS!

NONSENSE,
JIM, THEY'RE
GOOD HEARTED
PEOPLE!

AS MARY'S
FATHER PRE-
PARES TO LEAP
INTO THE POOL, THE
PEOPLE OF
THE COLONY
GATHER ABOUT
SAILING... BUT
IN THEIR
SMILES IS A
STRANGE AND
FIERCE LIGHT
THAT FREEZES
THE BLOOD...

HAVE
A GOOD
SWIM!

THERE'S
SOMETHING
EVIL IN THE
AIR! I CAN
FEEL IT!

COME ON IN!
THE WATER'S
FINE!

FATHER!
BEHIND YOU!
THERE'S SOMETHING
HORRIBLE!

SUDDENLY OUT OF THE WATER EMERGES A
GHOSTLY CREATURE... UNLIKE ANY THAT EVER
EXISTED!

AARGH!

NO!
NO!

YAAAAHH!



FEED WELL,
MY PRETTY ONE
FEED WELL!

MY FATHER!
WHAT HAVE
YOU DONE
TO MY
FATHER?

WHAT MONSTROUS
PLACE IS THIS?
WHO ARE YOU?

IT IS
TIME YOU
KNEW
THE TRUTH!

WE ARE PEOPLE OF DARK-
NESS--OF THE REGIONS OF
FLAME AND DEATH--AND THIS
IS WHERE WE SPEND OUR SUM-
MERS--FOR SPORT--AND ENTER-
TAINMENT--AS YOU SHALL
DISCOVER!

YOU'RE
WITCHES!

*DRESSED TO A RAT INFESTED
COTTAGE BY THEIR UN-
EARTHLY CAPTORS, THE TWO
WENT IN NUMBERING TERROR
FOR THE ROOM THAT HOVERED
OVER THEM LIKE A GREEDY
HUNGER!*

WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN
TO US? AND WHAT DID THEY
MEAN BY ENTERTAINMENT?

ONE OF
THEM IS
COMING!

THE AMUSEMENT HALL
IS OPEN--AND THE PER-
FORMANCE HAS BEGUN!
STUDY IT CAREFULLY, FOR
TOMORROW YOU SHALL
PERFORM FOR US!

WHY DON'T YOU
KILL US AND BE
DONE WITH IT?
WHY MUST YOU
PLAY WITH
US?

*WITH THE SOUND OF WILD
LAUGHTER AND LOUD AP-
PLAUSE SOUNDING IN THEIR
EARS, THE COUPLE IS LED
TO A SCENE MAKING A MOCK-
ERY OF THE LAUGHTER AND
A FIENDISH LUST OF THE
APPLAUSE!*

HOW DO YOU LIKE OUR
ENTERTAINMENT?

AIEEEEE!

OH,
NO!
NO!





COME! COME
WHY DO YOU
SHRINK FROM
HER LOVING
EMBRACE!

LET ME
GO!
LET ME
GO!



ONE BY ONE THE PERFORMERS ARE BROUGHT
ONTO THE STAGE TO DO THEIR BIT... AND THEIR
SAVINGS OF AGONY RING THROUGH THE HALL...

HAAGN!



ENCORE!
ENCORE!

MORE!
MORE!

STOP!
STOP!
HAAGN!

FINALLY, THE LAST SCREAMS RING THE NIGHT
AIR... AND THE AUDIENCE OF FIENDS EMERGE
FROM THEIR "ENTERTAINMENT" HALL WITH THE
PROMISE OF NEW VICTIMS LIGHTING THEIR
RAVAGED FACES!

SLEEP WELL, MY FRIENDS,
FOR YOU SHALL PERFORM
TOMORROW NIGHT!

TAKE US BACK TO THE COT-
TAGE... I CAN'T BEAR TO
GAZE AT YOUR
HIDEOUS
FACES!



WHAT CAN WE DO,
JIM? WHAT
CAN WE
DO?

WE MUST ESCAPE, WAR...
THERE MUST BE A WAY
OUT... I HAVE IT THE
MISSION!

THE MISSION WE PASSED
IS JUST A SHORT DISTANCE
AWAY... AND WITCHES CAN-
NOT LIVE UNDER THE SOUND
OF CHURCH BELLS! IF I
COULD GET TO THOSE
BELLS!...

WE'D BE SAVED!
BUT THEY'VE
PLACED A
GUARD OUTSIDE
THE DOOR!





GUARD... COME QUICKLY! MY WIFE'S TRYING TO KILL ME!

WHAT'S THE MATTER?

AS THE GUARD STEPS INTO THE COTTAGE, TWO STRONG AND DETERMINED HANDS REACH OUT TO CRUSH THE LIFE FROM HIS THROAT...



AAARGH-H-H!



HURRY, MARY!

NO, JIM... I... I'M TOO EXHAUSTED! I'D ONLY GET US BOTH CAUGHT! YOU GO ALONE... QUICKLY!

WHILE THE AGONY-TORS CRUISING IN THE POOL WATCHES ITS MASTER'S EVIL RITES, A GRIM FIGURE SLIPS AWAY INTO THE NIGHT...



GOT TO HURRY... BEFORE THEY FIND MARY... BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!



BUT AS MARY WAITS FOR THE SOUND OF HOPE, THE WITCHES COME IN SEARCH OF THE MISSING GUARD AND BRING WITH THEM THE APPALLING CHILL OF VIOLENT DEATH!

THE MAN HAS ESCAPED... AND KILLED THE GUARD! BUT WE STILL HAVE HER... ONE FRESH LIVING MORSEL OF FOOD FOR OUR HUNGRY PET!

WH-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

NO! DON'T!

THROW HER IN! THROW HER IN!



WHAT WAS THAT SOUND?
IT COULDN'T BE...

IT'S JIM!
HE'S REACHED
THE CHURCH
ON TIME!

AS THE SOUND OF THE BELLS RING IN THE WARM
SUMMER AIR THE DEMONS OF DARKNESS
CROUCH LIKE WOUNDED ANIMALS...

AIEEEE!
THE BELLS!

WE ARE DOOMED!
DOOMED TO DIE
IN FLAMES!

CLANG!
CLANG!
CLANG!

THE FLAMES!
YAAAAH!

AAARGH!

THE FIRE CONTINUES TO DEVOUR THE ACQUAINTED CREATURES... UNTIL THE COLONY OF HORROR BECOMES A ROARING INFERNO...

YAAAGHHH!

AAARGHH!

JIM! JIM
DARLING...
WHERE
ARE YOU?

SOON JIM AND MARY ARE TOGETHER WATCHING
THE COLONY BEING DEVoured IN FLAMES,
LEAVING THE MONSTER IN THE POOL... STILL
HUNGRY... STILL WAITING... FOR FOOD!

IT'S HORRIBLE, JIM!
I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK!

THEY DIE AS
THEY DESERVE
TO DIE, MARY...
IN FIRE!

THERE'S A BLOOD-SUCKER AMONG US!

I AM MISS ALLBRIGHT! I TEACH THE SECOND GRADE AT THE PRIMARY SCHOOL ON HARWELL LANE. THIS IS A FINE TOWN BUT-- SHHHH-- BETTER LET ME WHISPER THIS... THERE IS A BLOOD-SUCKER AMONG US!

"I'VE BEEN IN THIS TOWN ONLY SIX MONTHS, BUT THE FIRST I KNEW OF IT WAS THE NIGHT DR. SWEDER WAS ATTACKED..."



"DR. SWEDER WAS FOUND THE NEXT MORNING, COMPLETELY DRAINED OF HIS BLOOD, WITH TWO NEAT LITTLE PUNCTURES IN HIS THROAT..."



REALLY, GENTLEMEN THIS IS THE 20TH CENTURY! VAMPIRES... HOW ABSURD CAN YOU GET? DO YOU REALIZE THE PANIC THAT WILL SPREAD IF YOU KEEP TALKING THIS WAY?

CE

"BUT THE NEXT TIME THE FULL MOON ROSE..."

"THE VAMPIRE STRUCK AGAIN..."

"POLICE PROMISED TO HANDLE THE MATTER AS A ROUTINE MURDER..."

LUCKY FOR US THAT MISS ALLBRIGHT HAS A STEADY HEAD ON HER SHOULDERS...

Yuck!

"THIS TIME THE VICTIM WAS MR. WALLNER, A LAWYER..."

"MR. WALLNER WAS FOUND THE NEXT MORNING, COMPLETELY DRAINED OF BLOOD WITH THE SAME TWO NEAT LITTLE PUNCTURES IN HIS THROAT..."

THERE'S NO TWO WAYS ABOUT IT! SOMEBODY IN THIS TOWN IS A VAMPIRE!

"THAT NIGHT, A SEARCH PARTY WAS ORGANIZED, CARRYING TORCHES AND ARMED WITH STEEL SPIKES. THE MEN ROAMED THE FIELDS ALL AROUND THE TOWN!"

"BUT WHEN MORNING CAME, THEY TRUDGED BACK, DISCOURAGED AND EMPTY HANDED..."

WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO NOW?

PATROL THE STREETS AT NIGHT AND KEEP ALL WOMEN AND CHILDREN INDOORS.



"WHEN TWO MONTHS PASSED AND THE VAMPIRE HAD NOT STRUCK AGAIN, TENSE NERVES BEGAN TO SLACKEN. PEOPLE WALKED THE STREETS AGAIN, AND THE NIGHT PATROLS WERE DISCONTINUED."



"IT WAS JUST ABOUT THEN THAT THIS NEW BOY CAME TO SCHOOL! HIS NAME WAS JETHRO TURNER! HE HAD A PALE FACE WITH REMARKABLY BRILLIANT RED LIPS..."

CHILDREN, JETHRO IS YOUR NEW CLASSMATE, AND I WANT YOU ALL TO MAKE FRIENDS WITH HIM!



"I ASKED LITTLE JETHRO SOME QUESTIONS..."

JETHRO, I WANT YOU TO TELL US ALL ABOUT YOURSELF. FIRST, WHAT SORT OF WORK DOES YOUR DADDY DO? IS HE A CARPENTER? A LAWYER? A MILKMAN?



"JETHRO SAID 'NO' AND THEN HE RAISED HIMSELF ON TIPTOES AND WHISPERED INTO MY EAR..."

MY DADDY IS A VAMPIRE!



"I MUST CONFESS THAT I WAS TERRIBLY SHOCKED."

YOU NAUGHTY BOY! YOU MUST NEVER GO AROUND SAYING THINGS LIKE THAT ABOUT YOUR DADDY!

BUT IT'S TRUE... (SOB!) IT'S REALLY TRUE!



STOP SAYING IT! I DON'T EVER WANT TO HEAR YOU SAY IT AGAIN!



"THAT AFTERNOON, WHEN JETHRO LEFT, I WATCHED HIM THROUGH THE WINDOW..."



HE DOES... LOOK...
SOMEHOW... DIFFERENT...

"WHEN EVENING CAME, I WROTE A VERY TACTFUL NOTE TO JETHRO'S FATHER, ASKING HIM TO COME SEE ME AT SCHOOL!"



THERE'LL BE
TERRIBLE TROUBLE
IF THE BOY GOES
AROUND SAYING
THINGS LIKE THAT!

"I SCREAMED, BUT THEY KEPT COMING CLOSER AND CLOSER..."



"I GAVE JETHRO THE NOTE FOR HIS FATHER! A WHOLE WEEK PASSED WITHOUT AN ANSWER! IT WAS A HORRID WEEK MARRED BY MANY NIGHTMARES! I TAUGHT MECHANICALLY... HARDLY KNOWING WHAT WAS GOING ON..."



CAT... C-A-T
SPELLS CAT!

VERY GOOD...
NOW SPELL
MAN...

"AND THEN--THANK HEAVEN--I WAS AWAKE... DRENCHED IN PERSPIRATION, MY LANDLADY SHAKING MY SHOULDERS..."



MISS ALLBRIGHT, WHAT'S
THE MATTER? I HEARD YOU
SCREAMING... I CAME
RUNNING...

N-NOTHING...
JUST A VERY BAD
DREAM! PLEASE
LEAVE ME
ALONE!

"I HEARD DIMLY WHAT THE OTHER TEACHERS WERE SAYING..."

SOMETHING WRONG W/TH MISS ALLBRIGHT? SHE'S BEEN LOOKING SICK LATELY?

YES...

"THEN THE E... MOON ROSE..."

AND THE VAMPIRE STRUCK AGAIN!"

"THE NEXT MORNING JETHROB BROUGHT ME A NOTE FROM HIS FATHER..."

Thank you for your interest. I am a busy man and cannot possibly attend this evening. I am yours truly,
Jethro

"IT IS TIME NOW... I AM WALKING SLOWLY TOWARD JETHROB'S HOUSE WHICH STANDS BY ITSELF ON A LONELY ROAD..."

"BEFORE I HAVE A CHANCE TO RING, THE DOOR CREAKS OPEN..."

"Y-YOU MUST BE JETHROB'S FATHER!"

MISS ALLBRIGHT! HOW NICE OF YOU TO COME! PLEASE STEP INSIDE

MY FAMILY IS AWAY. WE TWO ARE ALONE... THE PARLOR IS THIS WAY, MISS ALLBRIGHT

"WE ARE SEATED... AND SLOWLY, I DRAW FROM MY PURSE THE LITTLE HAND MIRROR THAT WILL TELL ME THE TRUTH..."

JETHROB IS... ER... A VERY REMARKABLE BOY...



"NOW, AS DEAR, GENTLE MISS ALLBRIGHT AGAIN, I QUIETLY LEAVE THE HOUSE, AND WALK BACK TO TOWN..."



"IT'S MINE!... ALL THE TOWN IS MINE... WHEN HIS FAMILY RETURNS, THEY WILL UNDERSTAND WHAT HAPPENED AND LEAVE BEFORE DAWN..."

"BUT SUDDENLY, MY NERVES SNAP UNDER THE IMPACT OF A HORRIBLE SHOCK!"



"DEMONS, FIENDS, LOATH-SOME CREATURES OF THE NIGHT... THEY KEEP ON SWARMING AROUND ME!"



"SOMEHOW, I'VE BEEN FOUND OUT! SOMEHOW I'VE TRANS- GRESSED A LAW OF THE HORRIBLE LIVING DEAD! THEY'VE COME TO GET ME!"



SUDDENLY...

WATCH OUT! THERE'S A SPIKED FENCE DOWN THERE!



"THERE'S A STAKE THROUGH MY HEART... IT'S THE ONLY WAY A VAMPIRE CAN BE KILLED... DIABLY OVERHEARD, I SEE YOUR HORRIFIED FACES! I HEAR TREMBLING VOICES..."



"WHY DID MISS ALLBRIGHT RUN THAT WAY? G-G-GOSH, I NEVER KNEW ANYONE TO BE SO SCARED BY MASKS AND COSTUMES!"

"I HAVE THE STRENGTH FOR ONE LAST GRIM SMILE... WHAT A STUPID, OLD FOOL I HAVE BEEN! THE WEEK THAT I SPENT IN A DAZE, WAITING FOR AN ANSWER FROM JEDDIE'S FATHER, WAS THE WEEK BEFORE HALLOWEEN!"

THE END

MORGAN'S GHOST

WHEN ARCHITECT, CEDRIC MORGAN, MURDERED HIS PARTNER, HE DIDN'T KNOW THAT HIS OWN GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT WOULD BE HIS OWN TOMB!



CEDRIC MORGAN AND MERLIN RICKET FONDLY INSPECT A BRILLIANT SUSPENSION BRIDGE NEARING COMPLETION--

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, RICKET!

WE HAVE DONE FINE! WHA-- MORGAN!

WE SHALL SHARE NOTHING, RICKET! THE FAME AND MONEY WILL BOTH BE MINE!

RIGHT, MORGAN! THEN WE CAN SHARE THE PRODUCTS OF OUR WORK!





THE BRIDGE IS OPENED AND ELABORATE CEREMONY!

HEY! HEY! THEY'RE SALUTING ME! AND JUSTLY SO! IT'S MY BRIDGE!



THE BRIDGE IS A TREMENDOUS SUCCESS AND THE STREAM OF CARS THAT CROSS IT SEEMS ENDLESS!

MY REPUTATION SHALL RIVEN THE EARTH AS MY BRIDGE DOES THIS RIVER!



BUT, SHORTLY THEREAFTER A FANTASTIC INCIDENT OCCURS!

IT CERTAINLY IS A MODERN BRIDGE JOHN!

YES, AND IT SAVED US--WHA-- LOOK AT THAT!



IT'S A GHOST! WE'RE GOING TO CRASH!

AHIEE! IT'S HORRIBLE! JOHN-- THE CAR!



THE LURID VISION IS SEEN REPEATEDLY AND EACH TIME WITH VIOLENT RESULTS!

SALVAGE OPERATIONS ARE BEGUN UNDER THE WATCHFUL EYES OF A SILENT WITNESS!



THE FOOLS! THEY SAY
THE BRIDGE IS HAUNTED!
THEY BOYCOTTED IT!

I KNOW! I HEARD THEM,
FATHER! I WANTED TO USE
IT MYSELF TONIGHT UNTIL--

USE IT! IT'S PERFECTLY
SAFE I SAY! THERE IS NO
VISION! THEY'RE FOOLS!

THAT'S WHAT
I THINK! I'M
GOING NOW!



CECILE MORGAN'S LOVELY DAUGHTER BEGINS HER
JOURNEY ACROSS THE BARREN BRIDGE UNWARE OF
THE MACABRE DESTINY THAT PATIENTLY AWAITS HER!



AND THE APPARITION CLAIMS ANOTHER VICTIM!



HIS DAUGHTER DEAD AND HIS PRIZED REPUTATION RUINED, THE FENISH ARCHITECT STORMS TO THE BRIDGE AT MIDNIGHT AND...



I'M THROUGH! YOU, RICKET, HAVE SEEN TO THAT! IF YOU'RE HERE, LET ME SEE YOU NOW!

SO YOU WON'T COME! BUT I'LL DESTROY YOU FOREVER! YOU'RE STILL ENGBAMBED IN THE CONCRETE WHERE YOU DIED! I'LL HAVE IT REMOVED AND REPLACED! HA! HA! HA!



THE BRIDGE IS CLOSED FOR REPAIRS AS THE CRAZED MURDERER HAS THE AREA OF CONCRETE REPLACED!



YOU'RE GONE, RICKET! GONE FOR GOOD! YOU'LL NEVER TAUNT ME AGAIN! HA! HA! HA! I'VE OUT-SMARTED YOU ONCE MORE!

BUT THE MANIACAL ARCHITECT'S MOMENT OF VICTORY IS SHORTLIVED!



NO! NO! IT CAN'T BE!

MORGAN'S HYSTERIA TRANSCENDS HIS FEAR AND HE RACES MADLY AFTER THE GROTESQUE APPARITION OF MERLIN RICKET!



HACK ME, WILL YOU, RICKET! YOU'LL DO IT NO MORE!

I'VE KILLED YOU ONCE! NOW, RICKET, I INTEND TO DO IT AGAIN!

COME AHEAD, CEDRIC! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!



BLIND WITH RAGE, MORGAN PURSUES THE LURED VISION UP THE SUPERSTRUCTURE, BUT THE ELUSIVE APPARITION ELUDES HIM AGGRAVATEDLY!

YOU'RE SLOW, CEDRIC! WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?

TAUNT ME, WILL YOU! I'LL GET YOU, RICKET, I'LL GET YOU!

WHAT'S KEEPING YOU, MORGAN? YOU WERE FAR MORE EFFICIENT THE FIRST TIME!

PATIENCE, YOU FUND! YOUR MINUTES ARE NUMBERED!

THE VISION LEADS ITS RELENTLESS Foe TO THE SCAFFOLDS ABOVE THE STILL, WET CEMENT OF THE NEW SECTION!

I'M CLOSING IN, RICKET! HA! HA!

HA! HA! AT LAST, RICKET, YOU'RE TRAPPED! YOU CAN RETREAT NO MORE!

YES, CEDRIC, AND I DON'T INTEND TO!

NOW I'VE GOT—
AHEEE!

GOODBYE, CEDRIC! YOU WON'T BE MISSED AND THE FRESH CEMENT—
AAATTS VO...

THE DIABOLICAL ARCHITECT FALLS TO HIS DEATH IN THE FRESH CEMENT! AND ONCE AGAIN THE CEMENT IS A GRAVE FOR AN ARCHITECT! CEDRIC MORGAN'S ONCE PRIDE BRIDGE BECOMES HIS MONUMENT...

IT WAS A QUIET MORNING, A BRIGHT SUN. THERE WAS NO HINT OF THE HORROR THAT WAS TO COME! AND JOE TURNER, A QUIET MAN, WENT TO WORK, NOT REALIZING THAT IN A SHORT TIME HE WOULD BE IN THE...

CREATURE'S CRYPT



HOW DID IT ALL HAPPEN? LET US TURN THE CLOCK BACK AND FOCUS ON A NEW YORK STREET CORNER...

SO LONG, MARY...
I'LL MEET YOU
FOR LUNCH!

THAT WILL
BE SWEET,
JOE. BE
CAREFUL!

C'MON, JOE, HERE COMES
OUR CAR! DON'T WANT
TO BE LATE FOR WORK,
DO YOU?

MAYBE THE WORLD
IS IN A MESS THESE
DAYS, BUT I'VE GOT MY
GIRL. IT'S SPRING, AND
I FEEL AS IF NOTHING
COULD GO WRONG.

I HOPE YOU'RE
RIGHT, JOE, BUT
ALL I'M THINKING
ABOUT IS THAT BIG
BOILER WE'VE
GOT TO
CLEAN!

AS JOE AND
SANDY GO TO
WORK AS
THEY'VE DONE
FOR HUNDREDS
OF OTHER
MORNING, A
PHONE RINGS
ON A DESK IN
WASHINGTON...

GENERAL,
THE ATLANTIC
RADAR NETWORK
HAS PICKED UP
UNIDENTIFIED
AIRCRAFT HEAD-
ING TOWARD NEW
YORK AT 900
MILES AN HOUR!

I'LL BE
RIGHT
THERE,
CAPTAIN!

LOOK, GENERAL,
AT THE RATE OF
APPROACH THEY'LL
BE OVER THE
CITY IN LESS
THAN AN
HOUR!

SEND OUT OUR
BEST WINGS TO
INTERCEPT THEM
IMMEDIATELY!

SQUAD LEADER JONES
REPORTING IN SHOULD
ENGAGE ENEMY IN A
FEW MINUTES. ROGER
AND OUT!

STRANGE, UNIDENTIFIED AIRCRAFT SUDDENLY COME WHIZZING INTO SIGHT LIKE OMINOUS BIRDS OF DOOM!

THIS IS JONES REPORTING IN / THE AIRCRAFT HAVE NO INSIGNIA AND THEY LOOK LIKE THEY MIGHT HAVE COME FROM MARS - OR FROM HELL!

AND THE PLANES LOOK LIKE BATS / THEY'RE JET PROPULLED, BUT NO EARTH-MAN HAS EVER CONSTRUCTED SUCH A MODEL!

TELL JONES TO ATTACK / WE'LL TAKE NO CHANCES!

ALL RIGHT, YOU HIDEOUS BLACK DEVILS / TAKE THIS!

AS THE HOT LEAD FROM SQUAD LEADER JONES' GUNS PIERCES THE BLACK ARMOR OF THE STRANGE CRAFT, THERE IS A TERRIBLE EXPLOSION AND IT DESTROYS ALL THE PLANES IN THE AIR

KAA-PROOOMMM

EXCEPT ONE...

"IT WAS MORE POWERFUL THAN AN ATOM BOMB, GENERAL! IT'S FROM ANOTHER WORLD!"

"ALL OUR PLANES WERE DESTROYED, GENERAL! ONE ENEMY AIRCRAFT STILL ALOFT- HEADING FOR NEW YORK!"

"IN A FEW MINUTES HE'LL BE THERE AND NOTHING CAN STOP HIM! ALERT NEW YORK!"

BUT THE BLACK PLANE, WITH A BURST OF SPEED IS ALREADY OVER THE CITY...

"SAY, LOOK AT THAT!"

"WHAT IS IT, A GAG?"

"LOOK! IT'S DROPPING SOMETHING!"

MEANWHILE IN A DEEP BASEMENT UNDER A NEW YORK OFFICE BUILDING, JOE TURNER WORKS INSIDE A HUGE BOILER, UNAWARE OF THE BLACK MENACE IN THE SKY...

"GO AHEAD UP, SANDY! I'LL MEET YOU UPSTAIRS I'LL BE DONE IN A FEW MINUTES!"

"OKAY, JOE, BUT HURRY UP!"

AS SANDY REACHES THE STREET HE IS GREETED BY DEATH AND DESTRUCTION!

AHHHHH...

"MY GOD! WHAT WAS THAT! EVERYTHING IS VIBRATING! IT... IT MUST BE AN EARTHQUAKE!"

A LITTLE OF THE NOXIOUS GASES RELEASED BY THE EXPLOSION SEEPS INTO JOES BOILER STIFLING HIM—BLACKING OUT HIS SENSES!

WHAT IS... (COUGH) THIS!
I... I CAN (COUGH-COUGH)
HARDLY BREATHE!
OHOOOOO...

FOR HOURS A MYSTERIOUS MIST COVERS THE WORLD LIKE A SHroud!
FOR ALL THAT LIES BENEATH IT SEEMS DEAD AND FOREVER SILENT!

BUT SOME HOURS LATER,
DEEP BENEATH THE PUSSLE
THAT WAS ONCE THE GREAT-
EST AND MIGHTIEST OF
CITIES, ONE MAN MOVES...

FUNNY...
NOBODY AROUND! GOT
TO GET OUT...
FIND MARY!

OOOH! HEAD
FEELS LIKE IT'S
BEEN HIT BY A SLEDGE
HAMMER... WHERE AM
I? OH, I REMEMBER
NOW... EVERYTHING
WAS SHAKING...

WHY,
THAT LOOKS
LIKE SANDY! I'LL
TURN HIM OVER AND
SEE... MAYBE I CAN
HELP HIM...

SLOWLY JOE
THINKS HIS
BEST FRIEND
OVER, BUT
WHAT HE SEES
IS MORE
HORRIFIC
THAN THE
NIGHTMARE
OF A
HAPPYMAN!

MAYBE HE'S STILL
ALL...AAAAAH!!

THIS CAN'T BE TRUE! I MUST
BE HAVING A CRAZY NIGHTMARE!
IN A MINUTE EVERYTHING WILL BE
ALL RIGHT AGAIN! I'LL WAKE UP!
OH, MARY... MARY... MARY...

SHE MUST BE IN HER
OFFICE... I'LL FIND
HER!

AND JOE FINDS THE CORPSE THAT WAS HIS
GOLDEN HAIRIED GIRL EARLY THAT MORNING! HE
STARES BLANKLY AND A GREAT TERRIBLE
QUESTION FORMS IN HIS BRAIN...

MARY IS
DEAD, TOO!

A QUESTION
WHICH HE FINALLY
SPEAKS ALOUD!

EVERYONE IS
DEAD! IS THERE
NO ONE ELSE
ALIVE ON
ALL THIS
EARTH?

AND IN THIS CITY OF THE
DEAD, A LOVE WHAILING
HOVE'S ECHOES THROUGH
THE EMPTY STREETS,
FALLING UPON THE DEAF
EARS OF THE DEAD THE
VOICE OF JOE TURNER,
ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE!

HA-NA-NA-NA
I AM ALONE!
ALONE!
ALONE!
HA-NA-NA-NA!

THIS IS MY CITY... MY WORLD!
HA HA! THERE IS NOTHING
I CAN'T HAVE!

JEWELS
WORTH MILLIONS!
THEY ARE ALL
MINE!

COME ON! SAY
SOMETHING TO ME!
BLAST YOU! I HAVEN'T
HEARD A HUMAN
VOICE IN MONTHS!
TALK! TALK!

*CRAZED BY
LONELINESS, JOE
WANDERS THE CITY!
EVERY STORE, EVERY
SAFE, EVERYTHING IS
AVAILABLE TO HIM
EXCEPT A SINGLE
HAND THAT IS ALIVE!*

MY GUESTS AREN'T VERY TALKATIVE
TONIGHT, BUT THEY MUST BE ENJOYING
THEMSELVES... SEE HOW THEY GRIN!

*FINALLY
JOE CAN STAND THE CITY
NO LONGER, AND MAKES A
DECISION...*

I CAN'T BURY THEM
ALL, AND THEY STARE
AT ME SO ACCUSINGLY
WITH THEIR DEAD EYES!
I'VE GOT TO LEAVE!

MAYBE SOME-
WHERE, SOME-
HOW THERE IS
ANOTHER
STILL
ALIVE!

FOR WHEREAS THE THING THAT WAS ONCE JOE TURNER WANDERS THE COUNTRYSIDE, AND FINALLY ONE MIDNIGHT, HE SEES...

A LIGHT!
HAVE I REALLY
FOUND SOMEONE
ELSE WHO LIVES
ON THIS DEAD
BARREN EARTH?

BUT THE LIFE JOE HAS FOUND ARE CREATURES
OF THE APOCALYPTIC AGE! NEW FORMS OF LIFE THAT
HAVE ARISEN IN THE DEAD, RADIO-ACTIVE LAND!

NO... DON'T LOOK
AT ME THAT WAY! I'M
YOUR FRIEND! A FRIEND,
DO YOU HEAR? SPEAK TO
ME... SAY SOMETHING!
SPEAK TO ME!

BUT THE
CREATURES DO NOT UNDER-
STAND THE LAST EARTHMAN OF THE
OLD AGE, AND THEY DESTROY HIM AS
THE GAVEMEN OF ANOTHER ERA DESTROYED
WILD BEASTS WITH THEIR CLUBS! AND
THE LAST THING JOE TURNER HEARS IS
THE WEIRD LANGUAGE OF A NEW RACE...

GOHATX
VETIING

EVEN THOUGH MY APPEARANCE IS AGAINST ME, YOU MAY WANT ME FOR A FRIEND SOMEDAY!

THE STRANGE FRIEND



JOHNNY AND I WERE OUT FISHING IN MY LITTLE SCHOONER! IT WAS LATE AFTERNOON, AND A STORM WAS BREWING IN THE GREY SKY...

BETTER HANG ON, JOHNNY! THIS SLIPPERY DECK'S DANGEROUS!



I DIDN'T KNOW THEN--BUT JOHNNY WAS ABLE TO TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF! AS A MATTER OF FACT, HE WAS PLANNING TO TAKE CARE OF ME!

I CAN SAY HE WAS WASHED OVERBOARD IN THE STORM, AND NOBODY WILL EVER KNOW ABOUT THAT TEN GRAND I TOOK FROM THE FIRM'S ACCOUNT!



A LITTLE SHOVE
WAS ENOUGH...



I GUESS I WASN'T A NICE
SIGHT FOR JOHNNY... MY
FACE TURNING GREY WITH
FEAR, MY LIPS GASPING
FOR AIR AND BUCKING
IN WATER...



AFTER A WHILE EVERYTHING
WAS PEACEFUL... I MERELY
DRIFTED LAZILY WITH THE
TIDE...



BUT THINGS WEREN'T SO QUIET FOR JOHNNY.
THE STORM GOT WORSE, THE MOTOR CONKED
OUT SO HE COULDN'T NOSE THE BOAT INTO THE
WAVES AND HE HAD TO TAKE TO THE WATER...



FOR ME IT WAS EASY... DRIFTING WITH THE
CURRENT... BUT JOHNNY HAD TO FIGHT THE
WAVES, AND BY THE TIME HE MADE A TINY
ISLAND, HE WAS ALL TUCKERED OUT...



HE LAY THERE SLEEPING SO HEAVILY, HE
DIDN'T HEAR THE WAVES BEATING IN ON
THE SHORE... SCRAPING AND GRINDING...



... AND DRAGGING ME UP WITH THEM, EACH
TIME I'D LAND A LITTLE HIGHER ON THE
BEACH! FINALLY I WAS SITTING NICE AND
COMFY NEXT TO HIM!



I GUESS IT WAS KIND OF A SHOCK FOR JOHNNY TO WAKE UP AND SEE ME RIGHT THERE SITTING NEXT TO HIM! MY EYES HAD BEEN A CHOICE MORSEL FOR SOME FISH, MY SKIN WAS AN UGLY YELLOW GREEN...



FOR A WHILE HE WAS SICK. THEN HE GRABBED ME AND WADED INTO THE SEA...



HE DIDN'T THROW ME VERY FAR THOUGH, AND AS THE FOAM-TOPPED WATER RUSHED TOWARD THE SHORE, I WAS CARRIED BACK TO HIM...



YELLING AT ME DIDN'T DO ANY GOOD BECAUSE I WAS DEAD! HE WADED FARTHER OUT WITH ME AGAIN AND AGAIN-- BUT EACH TIME THE SEA DRAGGED ME IN, AND FINALLY HE SAT STILL, JUST STARING!



SUDDENLY HE LEAPED UP LIKE A CRAZY MAN, LAUGHING! HIS FINGERS CLAWING AT THE SAND!

WHAT A DOPE I WAS!
THERE'S ONLY ONE
THING TO DO WITH
THE DEAD! BURY
THEM!



THE SAND WAS SOFT, SO IT DIDN'T TAKE HIM LONG TO FINISH...





THE TROUBLE WAS THAT JOHNNY COULDN'T RELAX! FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS HE KEPT BUSY MAKING A LONG POLE AND TYING HIS SHIRT TO IT-- BUT EVERY FEW MINUTES HE'D SNEAK A LOOK AT THE SPOT...



THEN, AFTER A WHILE ALL HE DID WAS STARE AT ME! HE THOUGHT HE COULD SEE ME...



SO ALL HIS WORK WAS FOR NOTHING! JUST AS HE CULD THE HOLE HE GLANCED THE BAND OUT, AND PULLED ME UP!

I KNOW WHAT TO DO NOW!
YOU AND ME IS PARTING
COMPANY FOR GOOD!



HE BRAIDED A ROPE OUT OF VINES, THEN TIED ONE END AROUND A BIG ROCK, AND THE OTHER END AROUND ME...

LET'S SEE YOU
GET OUTTA
THIS!



HE TOSSED ME AND THE ROCK INTO THE WATER, AND THEN SAT BACK ON THE BEACH...

NOW ALL I GOTTA DO IS WAIT FOR SOMEONE TO PICK ME UP AND I'M ALL SET!



DAYS PASSED! JOHNNY LIVED ON OYSTERS AND CRABS, AND I LAY ON THE BOTTOM, ROTTING AWAY...



ALL THE WHILE JOHNNY KEPT LOOKING OUT TO SEA, WAITING... WAITING... BUT NO ONE CAME! IT MUST HAVE BEEN A STRAIN ON HIM, BECAUSE HE BEGAN TALKING TO HIMSELF MORE AND MORE... SUDDENLY, HE JUMPED UP, EXCITED... AND STARTED RUNNING INTO THE WATER...

I-I CAN'T STAND IT ANYMORE! I'M ALL ALONE IN THIS FORSAKEN... WHAT IS THAT SOMEBODY?



HEY! I'M OVER HERE! WAIT! I'M COMING... I'M COMING!



COME ON! LEMME HELP YOU ASHORE! IT'S NOT FAR!



AT FIRST I COULDN'T FIGURE IT OUT... THERE WAS NO ONE IN SIGHT, AND YET HE RAN DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO THE WATER...

GEE, I'M GLAD YOU CAME! IT WAS VERY LONELY WITHOUT YA!



THEN I GOT IT! IT WAS ME JOHNNY WAS WELCOMING! THE CORD HAD PRAYED LOOSE, AND I WAS ROLLING IN WITH THE WAVES! HE DRAGGED ME ASHORE, TALKING A MILE-A-MINUTE... YEH... WE'RE REAL BUDDIES NOW!

THIS IS THE LIFE, EH, HILTON, OLD BOY? YES, SIR... WHEN TWO GALS GET TOGETHER, WHO NEEDS THE REST OF THE WORLD?

